

Schoolgirl 841

Chapter 841: Tugging Her To Sit On His Lap

Receiving little Yun Zhu's lamb skewer, Yun Jian was still a little dazed. It was after the boy went to look for Duan Li and Duan Ya that she snapped back to reality, turning to pass the lamb skewer she was holding to Si Yi.

"You can have it," she said and passed it to Si Yi.

"I'm not hungry. You have it," Si Yi replied softly with a smile.

Yun Jian did not push it since Si Yi said that he was not hungry and pulled the lamb skewer back towards herself to sink her teeth into it. Halfway through eating the lamb skewer, Yun Jian felt a large hand holding onto her smaller one and froze.

Then, the larger hand guided her smaller one to shift the half-eaten lamb skewer to the front of the owner. Si Yi took a bite but was not in a hurry to gobble it down. His handsome, flawless face stayed close to Yun Jian.

Feeling the corners of her lips twitch, Yun Jian was suddenly dazed. She was captivated looking at Si Yi's small smirk and his unmistakably gorgeous looks.

"Didn't you say you don't want it?" Feeling Si Yi's grip on her hand, Yun Jian asked with a blush as she pulled the lamb skewer back from the young man's mouth to finish the rest of it, not minding that Si Yi had already eaten the lamb skewer. After she ate the lamb skewer, she grinned victoriously at Si Yi.

Yun Jian would have never done that in the past. She would not even let down her guard in front of others. This time, however, she did not know what had gone wrong in her mind for her to do something as childish as flaunting her victory to Si Yi. Once she thought about it, she flushed red.

"I'll go help my mom." Yun Jian looked toward Qin Yirou and saw that the woman was cutting up some meat and threading them through skewers to barbecue them.

To alleviate the awkwardness, Yun Jian got up to make her way to Qin Yirou after speaking.

Just as she got up, Si Yi felt the faint fragrance that belonged to Yun Jian leaving him. There was a faint but fragrant scent on Yun Jian that one would not be able to discern if one did not sniff her from a close proximity. Si Yi was already familiar with the scent, so he caught Yun Jian's wrist right when she got up to go to Qin Yirou.

Yun Jian who was just thinking of going to help her mother felt her right wrist being held in place by Si Yi and paused in her tracks. She could see that Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian who were a short distance away from her had their backs against her as they chatted happily—one was cutting and threading pieces of meat, while another was barbecuing the skewered meat.

That was all Yun Jian took in before Si Yi who had her right wrist in his grip gave it a tug and pulled her back toward him. Si Yi's tug did not pull her back to the stool she had been sitting on but landed her right on his lap—his lap!

Si Yi had his long legs crossed in a lotus position on the chair. After he pulled Yun Jian onto his lap, he kept the girl within his embrace with his prominently-jointed hands.

This caused Yun Jian to be on top while Si Yi stayed under her. The only difference was that Si Yi was sitting on the stool while Yun Jian was sitting on his legs and her haunches were snug against somewhere of his that was standing tall.

Even without the experience of intimacy, Yun Jian could feel the burning heat from a certain region on Si Yi. An erection! Yun Jian blushed a deeper shade of red; the tip of her ears were already flushing crimson and her cheeks were stained scarlet.

Chapter 842: Blatant Public Indecency

It was not Yun Jian's first time sitting in Si Yi's lap. The last time it happened, they were at home. This time, however, there were a lot of people around. Yun Jian was no longer a child too, so anyone who saw them would definitely get the wrong idea.

Moreover, it was not just the crowd who were having barbecues by the Nilong River. The scenery around Nilong River was picturesque. The beauty of nature was presented in the mountainous view and the crystal clear water of Nilong River; not murky at all, the water was so clear one could see the bottom and it was a natural emerald tone.

Due to pollution, natural scenery was a rare right. As the view here was exceptional, there were plenty of elders from either Guo Village or neighboring villages who came for walks.

Nilong Riverside was filled with people who had their attention on their barbecues, so no one actually saw Yun Jian sitting on Si Yi legs. In spite of it, there were still a number of villagers who came for walks. Coincidentally, Yun Jian and Si Yi were sitting close to the road and there were two grannies who walked past them.

The two old women walked at a fast pace, as if they frequented the riverside every day. It just happened that both of them saw Yun Jian sitting on Si Yi's lap when they passed by. One of the grannies who looked tall and lean with a fit build froze in shock at the sight while another paused in surprise seeing her old friend halt her steps suddenly.

The tall skinny granny cried, pointing at Yun Jian, "Oh my god! Oh, goodness! Youngsters have no shame nowadays. What... public indecency is this! Under broad daylight too. How—how dare..."

The old woman balked while her friend turned for a look.

“Good gracious! How could they do this out in the open? Very bold of them! Too bold!”

As they commented, the two grannies hurriedly jogged away.

Yun Jian sat with her back against the road, so she was unable to see the two old women who ran past them. Although they had spoken softly, the girl could hear them loud and clear. They were discovered! Yun Jian flushed even pinker.

“Let me get up,” Yun Jian told Si Yi who was behind her in a hushed whisper and struggled slightly as she spoke.

“Xiao Jian, don’t move,” Si Yi grunted and pressed Yun Jian down to prevent her from getting up.

He had not felt constricted before Yun Jian moved. Now that she fidgeted, Si Yi felt like he was burning up, as if he was doused in hot water. It felt like some sort of urge was triggered. If they were not where they were currently, Si Yi was sure he would devour Yun Jian first if she fidgeted some more—waiting for her to turn legal and whatnot would all be bullsh*t!

Recalling the men who tried to woo Yun Jian previously—even when Yun Jian ignored all of them, Si Yi could not help wanting to make Yun Jian his own first at the thought.

Si Yi’s guttural voice made Yun Jian’s heart skip a beat. Worried that he would actually do something in the public, she dared not move after that. Nonetheless, her face turned redder as she felt Si Yi’s stiffness against her.

Mo Sen and Snow Eagle were sharp. Having noticed Si Yi and Yun Jian’s position a long time ago, both of them faced the couple with their backs and acted like they knew nothing.

“Xiao Jian, A-Yi, the barbecue is ready. Come have them!” Qin Yirou’s voice rang.

Once she called for them, everyone around them looked toward both Yun Jian and Si Yi...

Chapter 843: Returning From The Barbecue. I'll Wait For You Tonight

Some people around were just looking at Yun Jian and Si Yi curiously while some who were coincidentally unoccupied checked them out in questioning gazes with barbecued skewers held in their hands.

By the time they trailed their eyes to them, Yun Jian had gotten off Si Yi's lap and was currently standing next to him. Her fair cheeks that looked rosy added a dash of youthfulness to her fresh and pure charm.

"Xiao Jian, A-Yi, hurry. Come have them," Qin Yirou turned to tell Yun Jian and Si Yi again.

Si Yi got up then, exuding charisma with his tall build.

Many of those who looked over to them were bewitched by Si Yi's handsome face, but most of them looked politely without showing infatuation or possessiveness. After all, no matter how gorgeous Si Yi was, he was taken.

At the same time, Si Yi had already led Yun Jian to the barbecue pit by hand.

...

Ge Junjian bought a little too much food for the barbecue today because he had thought that Lin Jiahao and family would be coming along, so he had even gone out to buy extra portions.

Nonetheless, the group had cleared all the food during the afternoon spent barbecuing, so nothing was wasted.

When Ge Junjian cleaned up their area in the end, he made sure to extinguish the burning charcoal with water from Nilong River, packing up to go home after confirming that the barbecue flame and charcoal would not cause a fire.

The precaution was necessary because there were a lot of people having barbecues along the Nilong River, especially when it was spring now. It was the season for going out and all everyone could think of was where and how they should travel.

Having barbecue by the Nilong River had no doubt become everyone's first choice. For one, an entry ticket was required here; more importantly, people could bring their own food for the barbecue and satisfy their own taste and appetite.

Just like what he did when they came, Si Yi helped to carry things back to the jeep. Then, all of them drove home.

Since it was the weekend, Yun Jian had to go back to school for class at night. Dinner was passed today because all of them had barbecue for the entire afternoon and still felt full from it.

Arriving home, little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya played together again. It was around 4:30pm now, so Yun Jian picked up her school bag to leave for school. When she went to the door, Si Yi stood leaning by it and told her, "Come back soon. I'll be waiting for you tonight."

No matter how one listened to it, it sounded suggestive and abruptly reminded Yun Jian of the scene where Si Yi pulled her down to sit on his lap. Flushing, Yun Jian avoided looking at Si Yi and wanted to walk past him with her bag slung over a shoulder.

Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian had already taken Yun Zhu and the girls out for a walk. As long as the three children were together, they could play anywhere they were. Mo Sen, Snow Eagle, Ya Dang, and Lan Su were the only ones left at home. All four of them were currently upstairs.

Seeing that Yun Jian had gone out ignoring him, Si Yi furrowed his brows. Just as Yun Jian was going to step out of the door, he grabbed her arm easily and tugged her back, pinning her against the door in one swift motion.

Then, warm puffs of air that belonged to Si Yi engulfed Yun Jian the next second. Si Yi had held it in for a long time.

All Yun Jian could do was blink before she felt a cool touch on her lips. Si Yi had slotted his lips against hers and began kissing her.

“W...” Before a wow could be uttered, one of the two heads hiding upstairs tried to make some noise but got his mouth covered by another person.

Chapter 844: Rubberneckers. Send You There

Ya Dang slammed a hand over Snow Eagle’s mouth and made faces at him to tell him to shut up. To be honest, Snow Eagle was not someone easily shocked but he was surprised when Si Yi dipped his head to kiss Yun Jian just now.

Since when would the boss of An Hun Group take such initiative? To kiss a girl too, at that! Where had his previous hatred for women gone? Down the drain?

Ya Dang had managed to witness the epic scene from limping to the staircase with Snow Eagle’s help because Lan Su had gone back to her room for a shower.

Lan Su was showering in her room while Mo Sen was back in his room to study his new invention, a computer program. All the while Snow Eagle was coincidentally the only one in Ya Dang’s room.

Snow Eagle and Ya Dang shared similar personalities, but the latter was more hot-tempered in comparison. Despite Ya Dang limping, he could walk quite a distance with the help of Snow Eagle. Moreover, how could someone as nosy as him miss out on the great show just now?

Simultaneously, Si Yi arched a brow and his ears twitched a little. Other than that, he showed no more reaction but pressed Yun Jian against the door to kiss her deeper. Without a doubt, Si Yi had caught Snow Eagle’s “wow” that was barely exclaimed.

Yun Jian heard the noise too but she gave up resisting since she was held against the door and kissed by Si Yi. Losing herself in the kiss, Yun Jian held Si Yi’s head and kissed back.

The two bachelors who were hiding upstairs dropped their jaws at the sight. As Ya Dang and Snow Eagle watched on, their eyes went wide and unblinking unknowingly.

“What are you two doing?” Mo Sen’s voice came from behind them out of a sudden, scaring Ya Dang and Snow Eagle who were hiding by the second floor’s staircase into jolting forward. Fortunately, they caught themselves from nearly rolling down the stairs.

“Shh! Shh!” Ya Dang gestured soundlessly looking like he was a thief.

Mo Sen went to them skeptically. While he was fine before seeing it, he was shocked witnessing what he did!

...

Finally, Si Yi let go of Yun Jian. He could not help feeling reinvigorated when he noted the girl’s lips that were red from his bites. He had left his mark there.

“I’ll be waiting for you tonight.” All there was in Si Yi’s deep eyes was Yun Jian’s reflection. Other than her, there was no one deserving of a spot in his eyes.

With a hum, Yun Jian told Si Yi that she was leaving and stepped out of the door blushing.

It was until Yun Jian had left the house that Si Yi averted his eyes to the second floor.

“Three of you, come down.” Si Yi’s words made the heart of the three men standing by the stairs lurch.

Ya Dang was helped down the stairs while Mo Sen and Snow Eagle followed close. Mo Sen looked rather composed, but Ya Dang and Snow Eagle, who had been hiding and peeping from the second floor’s staircase just now were horrified. Both of them felt their heart thumping when Si Yi called them with his deep voice.

“Uh... young master?” Ya Dang started with a stutter.

“Enjoy what you saw?” Si Yi asked instead, surprising the three men.

“The door to the Amazon jungle is always opened for the three of you.” Si Yi smirked evilly at the three men in front of him.

“No! Young master, I’m wrong! I don’t want to go to a place like that my whole life!” Ya Dang grimaced instantly.

“I think you do. You’ll be the first one I send there when you’ve healed.” Feeling playful, Si Yi wore an evil grin on his charming face.

Chapter 845: Not Angry Anymore. A Foreign Languages Competition

Ya Dang winced instantly. Sneaking a glimpse at Snow Eagle beside him, he told Si Yi, “Young master, I was just thinking of teaching Snow Eagle something new. See, he’s been single for so long and doesn’t know a thing!”

“Are you sure you didn’t want to watch it?” Snow Eagle was astonished by Ya Dang’s nonsense.

“I...” Ya Dang started to bicker with him.

Bickering and play-fighting, it was undeniable that Ya Dang and Snow Eagle were truly best friends.

While they fought, Mo Sen cracked a grin. At the same time, Si Yi had already made his way upstairs. It was only then Ya Dang and Snow Eagle who were standing on the second floor realized it.

Ya Dang was slightly astonished. "Young master isn't angry anymore?"

"Perhaps..." Snow Eagle replied.

Mo Sen answered, "When young master leaves without a word, it usually means that he's sending us to the Amazon jungle."

Ya Dang and Snow Eagle were speechless at how brutally honest Mo Sen was.

If this had been a usual case, Si Yi would actually send all three of them to the Amazon rainforest. The intention of sending them there was not for punishment, though. Si Yi wanted Ya Dang, Snow Eagle and Mo Sen to enhance their skills.

...

Yun Jian arrived at the school gate swiftly from her walk. It did not take much time to get to her class from there either. There were not many people in the classroom but there were still several of them inside. It was not exactly strange even if there were students who were not here yet as it was not yet time for class.

Without Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng this week, Yun Jian felt like something was missing. It was fortunate that nothing actually happened to Chen Xinyi and she just needed rest. She had taken the month off from school while Zhang Shaofeng took a week off. He would probably be back to class next week.

"Grandmaster, how's Chen Xinyi?" A fat head pushed itself to Yun Jian just as she dropped her bag on the desk. It was Zhang Jian who was asking whilst looking at her.

"Chen Xinyi is doing fine. Don't worry." As Yun Jian replied, she recalled what she promised Zhang Shaofeng in the morning.

"Your master asked me to thank you. If it weren't for you that day, Xinyi wouldn't have arrived in the hospital so soon and received the treatment in time," Yun Jian told Zhang Jian.

"Ah, that's it? I was just putting my strength to use. It's nothing." Zhang Jian rubbed his head bashfully from Zhang Shaofeng's compliment that came from Slashing God who he admired the most.

Yun Jian merely smiled at that.

When most of their classmates came in, it meant that it was almost time for class and the teacher would be here soon.

When the bell rang for the first period of self-revision this evening, their homeroom teacher, Madam Yu, came in with a textbook. The students who were making noises in class quieted down instantly when they saw their homeroom teacher.

“Alright, students.” Madam Yu clapped her hands on the lectern and gestured for her class to stay quiet before continuing. “The teachers had an emergency meeting last Friday and the principal announced two relatively important matters.”

“I believe that you guys know about the first one already.”

“Spring is the season where everything springs back into life, so we definitely won’t be missing out on an outing. The school hasn’t decided on a particular location for the time being but I’ll let you all know the first thing it’s announced.”

“The next big news is that the foreign languages competition is this Wednesday.”

“This competition was the main agenda of our meeting last week—it’s a contest informed on short notice. All the schools in Longmen City will gather and assemble students with good speaking skills.”

“It’s basically a competition on English pronunciation. Having good grades in English isn’t enough. You can only join if you speak it well...”

Chapter 846: She Woke Up Late, She Is Late

“The principal mentioned this foreign languages competition during the meeting last Friday. Although it’s on short notice, the higher-ups of the school regard this contest highly.”

“I’ll select a few students with excellent speaking skills from our class to participate in this competition. If you score well in English but don’t speak fluently, you won’t be able to join this time.”

“But that doesn’t mean you should give up. There are plenty more chances for competitions like this... Alright, I’ll be announcing the students who will be taking part in the speech contest this Wednesday.”

Their homeroom teacher, Madam Yu, spoke a lot on the lectern while the students seated down there shook their heads, some had even yawned. They would never get selected for foreign languages competitions like this, so some people let the teacher’s words enter through one ear and pour out from the other.

After announcing two names, Madam Yu took an intentional glance at Yun Jian when she was going to announce the third name. It was only then she revealed the last name with a wide smile. “Yun Jian.”

There were only a total of three slots and Madam Yu had picked three students with the best speaking skill in English.

After declaring the names, the teacher mentioned Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng’s days off from school. She had only talked about their absence briefly without explaining the reason. Initially, Chen Xinyi was also one of the candidates for the foreign languages competition but with what happened to her, she could only rest and recuperate at home.

When she had informed the class what was necessary, Madam Yu went back to the office with her textbook.

There were only three spots for Grade 9’s Class A, which was Yun Jian’s class, for the foreign languages competition and Yun Jian was one of those selected. Without a doubt, Yun Jian’s grade in English was the best out of the three; the same went for her speaking skills.

Moreover, the school had sent her overseas for a study trip not too long after she reported to Longmen Yi Junior High School. That was a student exchange program in a school abroad. Yun Jian could still remember the location of the overseas trip—Yana High School in Country Y.

Back when they were selecting students to go for the study trip, the requirement was the ability to speak English fluently. As for the speech contest this time, they did not have to travel overseas but fluency was key too. The speech competition was basically judging the contestants by their speaking skills.

After class, Yun Jian felt out of place instead without Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng's usual banter.

...

The next few days, Yun Jian was pretty free—which meant that she was either in school, home, Falcon Hall or New Cruise; sometimes, she went training in the military.

Since Chu Ning and others went to the military school, Yun Jian did not slack in her own training as well.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, it was already Wednesday morning.

When Yun Jian arrived in class with her school bag early in the morning, she was greeted with Zhang Jian staring at her in bewilderment.

“Grandmaster, why are you still here? Didn't the teacher ask the three of you who are joining the competition to come earlier and meet at the school field yesterday? It's nearly 6am now!” Zhang Jian exclaimed in exaggeration, looking at Yun Jian like he was in disbelief that she would be late.

It was only then Yun Jian was reminded that that seemed to be the case. Madam Yu had specifically reminded the three students who were taking the school bus out for the foreign languages competition on Wednesday to come to school earlier just yesterday.

They were supposed to assemble at the field at 5:35am because the teacher-in-charge would be taking attendance there by then. Yet, Yun Jian had slept too soundly since she had slept in Si Yi's embrace last night and woke up late this morning. Not only was she late by 25 minutes, she had forgotten all about going to the competition...

Chapter 847: No Chance If You're Late Again

Yun Jian had never been a forgetful person or one who slept in, but she did not look fazed even when she was 25 minutes late.

If a regular high school student who scored well were to realize they were late out of a sudden—for almost half an hour too at that, they would have panicked right now. Perhaps, they would even stagger in their steps as their heart lurched in worry that the teacher would scold them.

When Yun Jian was late, she did not look scared at all. Swinging her arm hard, she flung her school bag from the door of the classroom straight to her desk in a beautiful arc.

Her classmates who witnessed it were flabbergasted but they quickly snapped out of their trance. Yun Jian was a member of the Advanced Special Forces and Slashing God of Team Monarch after all! Of course throwing a school bag would come easy to her.

“I’m out then.”

Zhang Jian nodded in a daze when Yun Jian’s melodious voice rang after that. The girl turned to leave the classroom and ran for the field. Watching Yun Jian leave, Zhang Jian could not help staring in veneration and exclaimed, “This is my grandmaster, so cool!”

A guy next to him smacked his head and teased Zhang Jian, “You got so freaking lucky to be able to call Yun Jian your grandmaster!”

The classmate looked completely envious as he spoke while Zhang Jian cackled and replied, “I’m lucky I’m smart and agreed to take Zhang Shaofeng as my master. Right, how dare you hit me huh, punk...”

...

Yun Jian was not able to see what happened in the classroom as she had gone running speedily to the field right now. The students who assembled to participate in the speech contest were already seated in the bus.

Making her way there now, Yun Jian became the center of attention as the students who were already in the bus looked at her through the window. She was the first to be late.

There were only a handful of students in a class who got to join the speech competition, so those who had the opportunity took it seriously. They could not help doing a double take at Yun Jian since she did not look like she regarded the matter with equal importance.

“Which class are you from? Name? Do you know that you’re late?” A bald male teacher jogged over to Yun Jian when he saw her and chided her sternly like a typical condescending teacher.

If it had been any other student, they would have bowed in admitting their mistake once the male teacher scolded them, but Yun Jian merely glanced up at him to answer, “Grade 9 Class A, Yun Jian.”

With that, she went to the bus.

There was only one bus stopped in the large field and it was a big bus, which meant that it could take a lot of passengers in it. There were not many students who were participating in this competition and Class A was a priority class, so there were more slots—three in total—given to them, while other classes only had one slot.

“Yun Jian, hold on!” The bald male teacher huffed in annoyance when he saw that Yun Jian ignored him. He was a pedantic teacher, so he felt that what Yun Jian did was disrespecting him as her teacher.

“Hmm?” Yun Jian turned with a raised brow.

“You mustn’t be late again. All the students who are taking part in the competition are waiting for you and you alone. If you’re late again, you won’t have a chance to join competitions like this in the future!” The way he said it made it sound like it was Yun Jian’s honor and luck accumulated over lifetimes. There was also a strong dogmatic and patronizing tone from the male teacher.

Chapter 848: Rude And Disrespectful. Foreign Languages High School

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

To be honest, the reason the bus stopped here and had yet to leave was not even to wait for Yun Jian. It was waiting for the time to depart and there were some teachers who had yet to arrive as well.

From the teacher's perspective, they usually only allowed themselves to be late but not the students. They might even laugh it off if they were the ones who were late but if it were a student, the teacher would harp on about the issue and nag the student. Some teachers would even scold the students like they had done something unforgivable, making them feel guiltier than a death row prisoner.

Nevertheless, if one were lucky and met a good teacher, one would escape the fate of being given a hard time.

An indifferent "oh" was all that came from Yun Jian after the bald male teacher spoke before she went up on the bus.

The bald male teacher had never seen a student like Yun Jian and could only grit his teeth resentfully on the spot as he watched Yun Jian ignore his words again to go to the bus.

A student from Grade 9's Class A, huh? How dare she disrespect her teacher and elder? He was going to tell her homeroom teacher so she could teach this student of hers properly!

Just as the male teacher clenched his jaws in vexation over Yun Jian's back, the girl had come to the bus. Stepping on the three-step stairs up the bus, she got in easily.

There was a female teacher in the vehicle who was taking care of the order and she spoke up politely when she saw Yun Jian.

"What class are you from? What's your name?" the teacher asked in a sweet voice looking at Yun Jian.

Although the female teacher was not the most attractive in terms of appearance, her sweet voice was refreshing to Yun Jian.

"Class A, Yun Jian," she replied nonchalantly.

"Alright, your seat is by the window on the third row to the left," the female teacher told Yun Jian with a finger pointing at a window seat.

The school had arranged these seats some time earlier, so nothing like fighting over a seat would happen. It was noteworthy that teachers from Longmen Yi Junior High School were capable and fastidious in making such arrangements.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded and went toward where the teacher gestured.

The person sitting next to Yun Jian was also a girl but she stayed quiet when she saw Yun Jian coming over. She looked quite pretty but she dismissed Yun Jian completely despite seeing her.

Yun Jian was not one to go out of her way to greet someone either, so she said nothing to the girl sitting beside her throughout the bus ride.

The foreign languages competition was held in Longmen City's Foreign Languages High School this time. The most famous junior and senior high schools in Longmen City were Longmen Yi Junior High School

and Di Yi Senior High School respectively, while the Foreign Languages High School housed both junior and senior high students internally.

This meant that students who were in junior high school in Foreign Languages High School could graduate directly into the school's senior high school division.

Nonetheless, the Foreign Languages High School's teaching faculty was slightly weaker compared to Longmen Yi Junior High or Di Yi Senior High—but of course, each school had its own strength.

Quite literally, Foreign Languages High School's strength was foreign languages, like English. Students of Foreign Languages High School knew languages that other school students did not know too, like Japanese, Korean, and so on.

Seeing that this competition was focusing on foreign languages, it was a wonder if this was a coincidence that the competition venue was fixed in Foreign Language High School. All the participating junior and senior high school students were to come to the school for the contest.

Chapter 849: Meeting The Girl Who Borrowed Salt Again

Other than junior high schoolers, there were also senior high schoolers who were taking part in this competition.

Yun Jian had previously heard from her homeroom teacher that junior high school students would only compete against each other; similarly, senior high schoolers would compete against their peers as well. Both categories would not interfere with each other; even the venue of their foreign languages competition was different.

Yun Jian did not stay in school as she went home each day. She was guessing that her brother, Yun Yi, would be here today too. Since the latter boarded in school, Yun Jian had not seen him since the weekend, so she did not have the chance to ask if he would be taking part in today's competition. Moreover, the foreign languages competition for junior and senior high school students were held at different venues. Yun Jian had no idea if she would bump into Yun Yi today.

"We're here. Get off the bus orderly. Don't rush when you get down, walk slowly. Don't push and elbow each other," the female teacher who was in charge of discipline just now said when they arrived at their destination.

The bus had sent the students right to the entrance of Foreign Languages High School but all of them had only realized it when they saw the large plate standing by the school gate. Erected in front of the entrance, the huge plate that was set on the ground had four words carved in block letters—"Foreign Languages High School".

"Students, follow me. No need to get into lines." The female teacher who took care of their orderliness instructed the teenagers calmly outside of the bus.

There were only three students from Yun Jian's class who were participating in today's foreign languages competition. Other than Yun Jian herself, the other two were also girls. They knew each other better too and did not usually greet or acquaint themselves with Yun Jian.

Hence, Yun Jian stood alone after she got off the bus.

Everyone around her moved with their friends as students this age rarely walked alone when they went out for competitions. Some students would even think that it was embarrassing to walk alone, as if they had no friends.

Nevertheless, such a situation would never happen to Yun Jian. She was immensely charismatic, so even if she stood still quietly, people around her would still find their attention being attracted to her.

Right now, Yun Jian had both her hands in her pants pocket as she stood on the spot idly. Her thumbs were hooked around her pants pockets casually as well. The morning sun was gentle as its beam fell diagonally toward where Yun Jian was.

No matter which angle one looked from, Yun Jian looked like a beauty bathed in sunlight right now. It was just that she also exuded an aloof vibe that made those who looked blink subconsciously.

After the female teacher completed the headcount, she led everyone into Foreign Languages High School and went straight for the competition venue—the junior high school division of the high school.

Yun Jian moved along with the group.

It was until they came to the competition venue that they were astonished by the view they were greeted with. There were crowds standing in front of them; after all, all the junior high school students in Longmen City who had remarkable English speaking skills were gathered here.

These were only junior high school students. The venue for senior high school students was on the other end.

Yun Jian planned to go around the senior high school competition venue when she was done with her contest to see if she could find Yun Yi. Just as her thoughts carried her here, a surprised voice of a girl rang from her left. “Huh, it’s you? Are you here for the competition too?”

Yun Jian blinked a little at the voice before she turned to look, coming face to face with the girl who borrowed salt from them when they were having a barbecue by the Nilong River last weekend—Ning Lanlan.

Chapter 850: A Foreign Student. Meeting Lawson Again

Yun Jian was slightly surprised when she saw Ning Lanlan.

When they had the barbecue by the Nilong River and she came to borrow some salt, it was nothing more than a fateful encounter in their trip. More often than not, people did not meet again after that.

One met a lot of people in their life but eight or nine out of ten people were just passersby. There was usually no possibility of meeting most passersby again.

Therefore, Yun Jian was a little bewildered when she saw Ning Lanlan again. Despite that, she calmed down right after.

“What a coincidence.” Having a rather good impression of Ning Lanlan, Yun Jian greeted her with a smile.

“Are you here for the competition alone too?” Ning Lanlan walked over and asked in delight when she saw that Yun Jian did not have friends around her.

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded.

Apparently, Ning Lanlan was alone in participating in the foreign languages competition. Girls usually liked going around with company, so did Ning Lanlan. When she heard that Yun Jian was here alone as well, she was struck with delight because she could tag along with Yun Jian as the latter had no companion too.

“Right, I didn’t ask for your name the last time,” Ning Lanlan asked directly when she remembered it since she was straightforward in her personality.

“It’s Yun Jian,” Yun Jian answered.

“Yun Jian.” Ning Lanlan repeated and looked at Yun Jian enviously to tell her, “Yun Jian, you have such a nice name! Can I call you Jianjian?”

Yun Jian raised a brow hearing Ning Lanlan call her Jianjian. She thought about Chen Xinyi immediately. The girl calls her Jianjian as well.

“Sure,” Yun Jian replied softly.

“Mn!” Ning Lanlan nodded in thrill.

After getting to know Ning Lanlan, the girl stood next to Yun Jian. It was when the competition was about to begin that she left Yun Jian reluctantly.

“Jianjian, I’ll go report in myself first. I’ll see you again after the contest!” After a short exchange with Yun Jian, Ning Lanlan realized that she clicked with her, so she made sure to remind Yun Jian that she would see her again even when she was rushing off for the assembly.

Yun Jian thought that Ning Lanlan was quite interesting. In addition to her good impression of Ning Lanlan in the beginning, Yun Jian nodded at her with a smile after hearing what she said.

After Ning Lanlan left, Yun Jian and others grouped up as well for briefing.

“I heard that a foreign student will be here to judge later. Do your best. We don’t aim for first. It’s enough if our school could win second place,” the female teacher announced standing in front of the students.

It was an encouragement before the competition. The reason the teacher had said that they were not aiming for the first but second place was enough was because Foreign Languages High School was participating.

The strength of Foreign Languages High School was foreign languages. Their teachers were hired from overseas too, so their English was taught by natives. That was why the teacher said what she did. After all, Foreign Languages High School had always come in first place throughout the years of competition.

“Look, is that the foreign student? The one who’s going to judge us later!” One of the students caught a glimpse of a tall and fit guy who was walking toward them from a distance away.

What stood him out from the rest was that the guy was fair. He also looked different from the crowd and that was a giveaway that he was a foreigner.

When Yun Jian looked over there, she could not help squinting when she saw the guy's face. The guy was none other than the one who openly challenged Yun Jian when she went for the week-long study trip in Yana High School back then. It was Lawson who had ultimately turned friends with Yun Jian and vowed that he would defeat her the next time.